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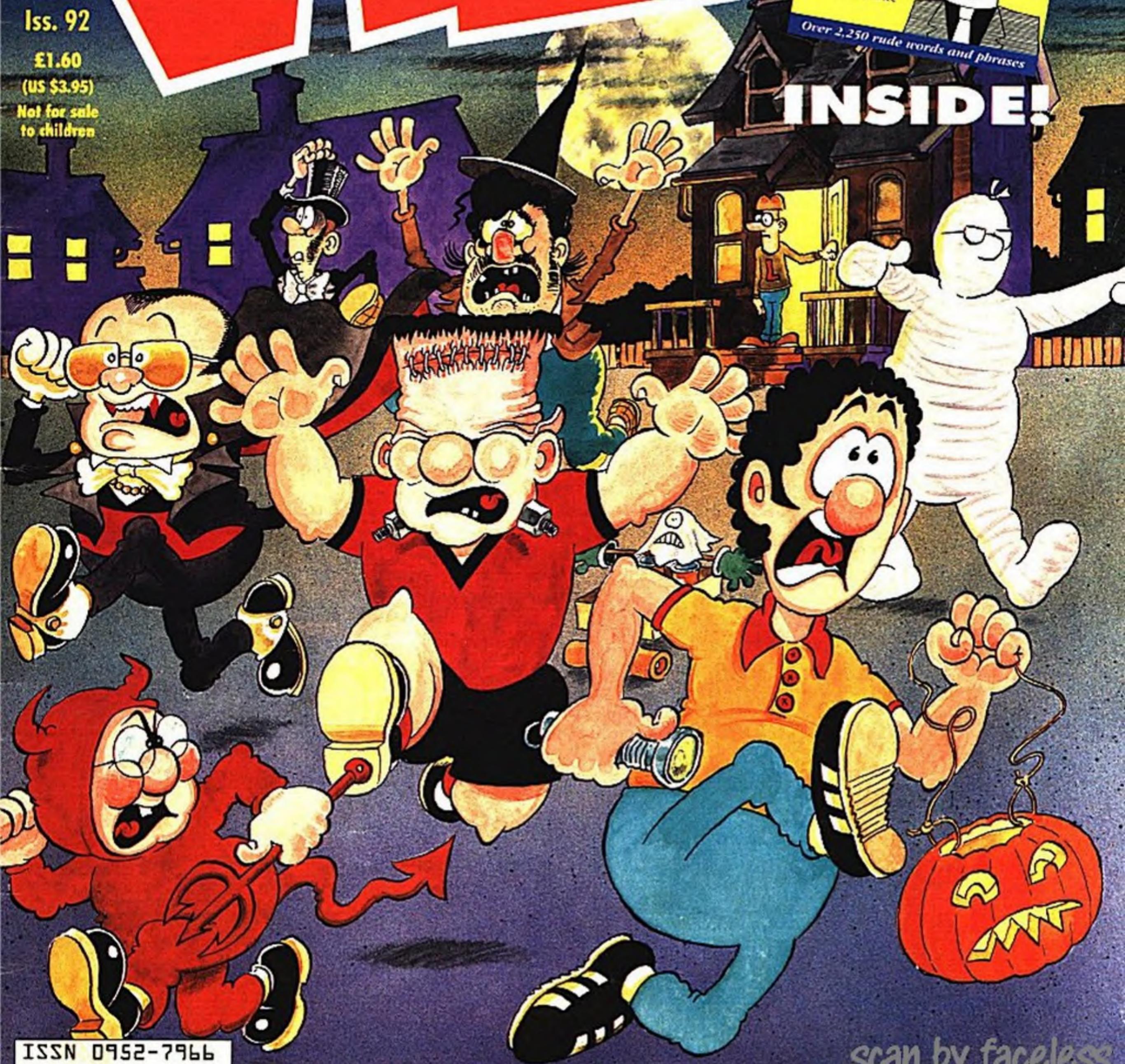
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**INSIDE!**



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92>



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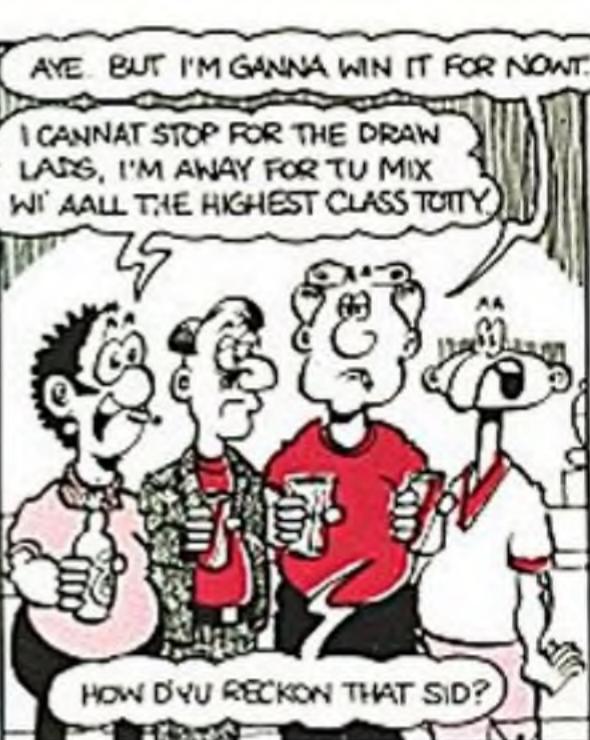
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# COCKNEY WANKER



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# Letterbocks

"It's the page that can do 5 pop shots in 2 hours"

## Benny for your thoughts



□ If Benny Hill was alive today no doubt he would be doing a five minute slot on the Ben Elton show.

M. Full  
Sheffield

## TOP TIP

**POST OFFICE** managers. Sack all your miserable, cunt-faced counter staff and employ fast food staff instead to reduce queues. At certain times of the year when business is quiet they can offer to "large" people's pensions, and give away shit plastic toys with every stamp sold.

Mr L.Q.  
Perth

□ Who was it that said 'out of sight out of mind?' Since I hid my grandmother's spectacles on top of a wardrobe last week she's rarely thought about anything else.

Anthony Wilcock  
Chiswick

## TOP TIP

**LEMSIP** sachets make ideal 'sherbet dips' to cheer up ill relatives.

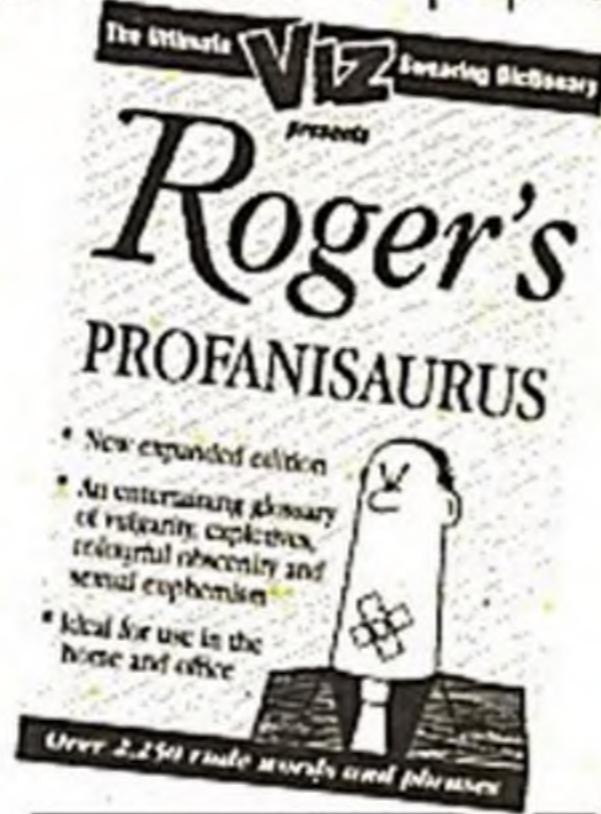
Greg Wigg  
Toddington, Glos.

## Zig-a-zig... car

□ "Viva forever", sing the Spice Girls. My fucking arse. I bought a brand new one in 1973 and the clutch went after a fortnight.

G. Lambie

Larkhall, Lanarkshire



To celebrate the launch of a new, expanded Roger's Profanisaurus - the ultimate Viz dictionary of bad language - we're sending everyone who gets a letter published in this issue or the next a free copy of the Profanisaurus, rudely autographed by Roger Mellie himself. This unique and invaluable reference volume goes on sale to the general public on October 13th priced £4.99.

## Porn again

□ People say that the age of childhood innocence has been lost. Bollocks. It never existed. When I was a kid, even the church was peddling filth to kids. I enclose a copy of a book I found whilst clearing out my attic recently. Apparently my mother bought it for me at church when I was 4 years old.

Sean O'Connor  
Milton Keynes



□ I can sympathise entirely with that poor bloke who went mad after being hypnotised by TV's Paul McKenna. I paid £20 to see one of his shows and I was fucking furious by the time I left.

G. L.  
Lanarkshire

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## If I wasn't a carpenter...

□ It seems ironic that Jesus, a carpenter by trade, was killed by being nailed to some wood. If he was a plumber do you suppose they would have drowned him in a toilet?

John Sowerby  
Sedburgh, Cumbria

## TOP TIP

**TRIANGULAR** plastic sandwich packs make ideal video racks - for one video.

Greg Wigg  
Toddington, Glos.

□ I spotted Malcolm out of Modern Parents in my local newspaper. If it's not him, they certainly share the same dentist.

Steven Bashforth  
Oldham

□ Thank God for the satellite/cable channel Challenge TV, that third rate celebrity scrap yard which provides a home for witless knackers like Les Dennis, Roy "Riiigghhhttt!" Walker, Ted Rogers and Bobby "So who is it then?" Davro, thus keeping them off terrestrial TV screens. Let's hope Challenge TV soon sign up *Every Second Counts* and *Countdown* so that messrs Daniels and Whately can also be exiled to this hostel for homeless TV has-beens.

Darryn Bradley  
Newcastle

## TOP TIP

**LADIES.** Always keep a car fan belt in your handbag - just in case your tights snap.

J. T.  
Thropton



□ Several weeks ago I sent Denise Van Outen some of my pubic hair and a photocopy of my penis, yet she still hasn't had the decency to reply. Isn't it about time some of these so-called 'celebrities' looked down from their ivory towers and realised that it's borderline psychotics like myself who made them what they are today.

John Sowerby  
Sedburgh, Cumbria

## Pood goint

□ I bet that fat twat David Mellor didn't get those buck teeth by cooking socks.

D. J. Anderson  
Cleveleys

**LADIES.** Save time in the kitchen by placing potatoes in with your boil wash. Hey presto, peeled and boiled spuds, and no need to add starch to your cottontons.

Steve Raynor  
Nottingham

## TOP TIP

□ This street in Norwich seemed like an ideal address for your Fat Slags. Even that miserable sod Postman Plod might enjoy delivering his load there.

T.J. Wells  
Great Yarmouth

## TOP TIP

**PATRICK Moore.**  
Rejuvenate your tired, boring old Sky At Night TV programme by filling the studio with sexy, sozzled, sycophantic twats, then harangue your director or cameraman live on air while the audience laugh at your every banal act of moribund repetition and naked, egotistical flourish.

N. Gresley  
York

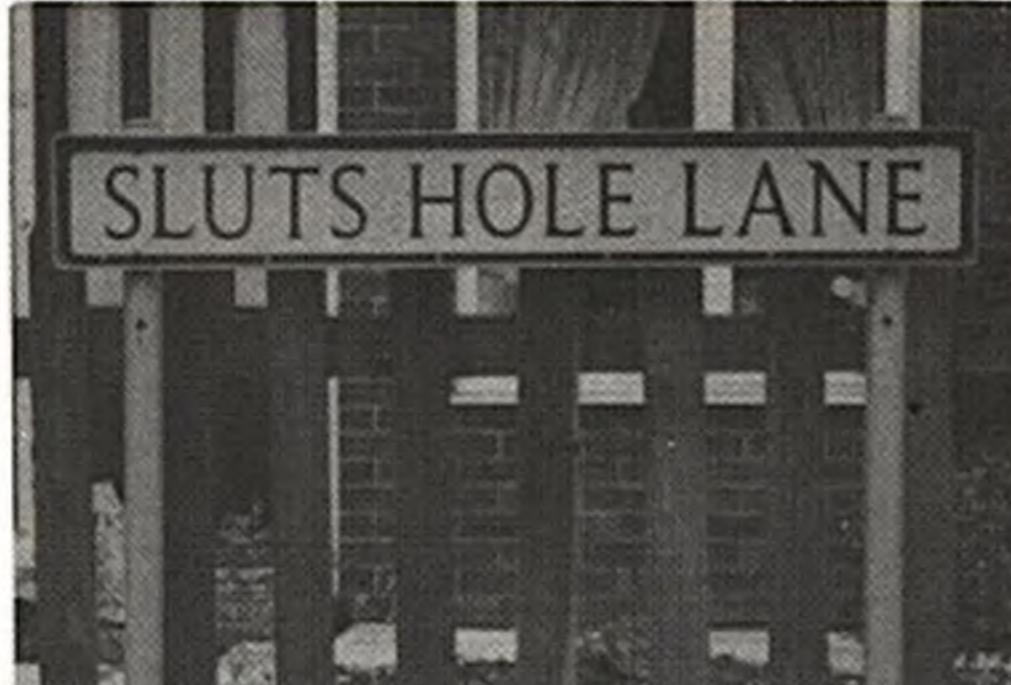
## Going up

□ People who winge about the price of Viz going up are the type who think nothing of spending £20 every 2 months on a shit tabloid. Buy three pints of beer a day at £2 each and every hour that costs you 25p, even when you're asleep. A 10p increase in the cover price of Viz would cost only 166p per day more in real terms. Compare this to the .005 of a penny required to buy four 'fruit salads' or 'black jacks' 20 years ago, and erm... it hardly seems worth arguing about, does it.

Simone Glover  
Tottenham

□ Regarding the price of Viz. By the time your price review becomes due in December you won't be able to give it away.

Darrell  
E mail



## Speaking of which

□ I always try to support my local newsagent. As well as buying my newspapers and Viz from his shop, I also help him find his way home after a night on the beer. So imagine my dismay when I walk into WHSmugs and see a free copy of the Joy of Sexism being given away with every issue of Viz. Why do you discriminate against the small, independent trader in this way by favouring the multinational corporation with your free book offer?

Nick Gingell  
Chiswick, London W4

\* Probably because Smiths already had a fucking great warehouse full of unsold Viz books and we were desperately trying to think of ways to make them order our new ones.

## TOP TIP

**FLORISTS.** Ground Viagra tablets sprinkled into your vases will pep up those sagging blooms.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

□ 'Like father, like son', or so the saying goes. Bollocks. Clement Freud was a mild mannered Liberal MP, esteemed British Rail sandwich chef and deadpan TV dog food canvasser. But his son Matthew is a jumped up, boggle eyed Kensington restaurateur and flavour-of-the-month PR guru whose job is to tell people that Ginger Spice has a future and that Chris Evans is not a ginger twat. Talk about chalk and cheese.

G. Fleece  
Kings Cross

## TOP TIP

**SLUGS.** Always carry salt tablets for emergencies. In the event of a human pouring salt on you, swallowing the tablets will equalise the osmotic effect.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey



You've caught us at an awkward moment. There's an inspection going on in our subscriptions department and Sally the Viz subs girl has had to strip down to her skimpy panties and suspenders while Claudia Klebb the art director from John Brown Publishing Limited takes down her vital statistics. And boy, what impressive statistics she's got, eh readers? Miss Klebb certainly seems to think so!

### Standard Subscription Rates

UK £9.60 per annum (that's a year) i.e. 6 issues

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2 years (12 copies) costs £19.20 in the UK, or £26 elsewhere.  
(And that would be a wise investment today if, say, the price went up to £1.75 in December)  
Per extra copy sent to the same address, add £6.50 (UK), or £7.50 overseas.

If watching our semi naked subs girl have her vital statistics examined by a bird in a baggy suit and Russian hat isn't enough to get you to sign up, we're also offering a FREE Viz CD Rom screen saver or 2 FREE Viz back issues (chosen at random) to anyone foolish enough to commit themselves to a 2 year Viz subscription. Just fill in the form below, or ring our red hot subs hotline.

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## TOP TIP

**ITALIAN girls.** Keep flies off the food at 'al fresco' dinner parties by not wearing any knickers.

W. Sloss  
E mail

## Game bird



## TOP TIP

**DON'T** waste a pound on a Lottery ticket. Just write your numbers on the back of an old till receipt or bus ticket. That way you can enjoy all the excitement of taking part, and the thrill of winning, for free.

Damien Shipton  
Sheffield

## Watch dogs

□ Why all the fuss about the Queen Mum? My gran is in her nineties, drinks pints, rides a Honda 1250 and never misses an issue of *Viz*. Gawd bless her.

A.C.  
Rowlands Gill

## TOP TIP

**RECREATE** the thrills of a modern swimming pool with water slide by filling your bath with cold water, pouring in 6 bottles of Domestos, then pissing in it. Then saw the bottom off a plastic dustbin, jam it in the bathroom window, then climb up a drainpipe and dive through the dustbin and into the bath. Fun for all the family.

Big Carlos  
Inverness

□ Why do Man. United feel the need to have their own satellite TV channel when Sky Sports have been doing such a sterling job of providing them with blanket TV coverage for the last six years?

M. Burke  
Everton

INDIANS MOVING  
IN ACROSS THE ROAD.  
RED AS THE ACE  
OF DIAMONDS.



□ Worried about my girlfriend sleeping around behind my back, I bought a packet of this powerful fidelity aid which I spotted on sale in Croatia recently.



Only trouble is the instructions are in Croatian. Once I've mixed it up I don't know whether to serve it up to her for breakfast or slap it on her fanny with a trowel.

Mat Pires  
Birmingham

## TOP TIP

**GIRLS.** Seeing as such a high proportion of the men interviewed by pollsters admit to having cheated on their partner, perhaps it's worth ringing him up yourself, pretending to be a pollster, and asking him if he's ever cheated on his partner.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

## Fax of life

□ Whilst watching the afternoon news the other day I noticed Jill Dando looking a bit down in the dumps; what with all the murders and that in the news. So, quick as I could I faxed her a crude drawing of my knob. Come six o'clock she'd cheered up no end, and there was a definite cheeky glint in her eye.

Jonathon Iolanthe Jones  
Hornchurch, Essex

P.S. It didn't work on Moira Stewart, mind.

## TOP TIP

**DRIVERS.** Get your own back on residents by sounding your horn loudly every time you have to slow down to avoid ripping your exhaust pipe off on a bloody speed hump.

David Jewel  
Oxford

## Public service announcement

□ I wonder if I could use the pages of your magazine to relay a message to Matt Coomber who has been on holiday in Australia for the last six months. Matt - if you're reading this, phone your mum. She wants to know if you still want all the jazz mags she's just found in your bedroom.

Ian Warren  
London

## TOP TIP

**CRIMINALS.** Keep constantly changing your genetic fingerprints by holidaying onto a year at Sellafield.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

□ Surely the most powerful man in the free world could have found a more alluring recipient for a pearl necklace than that fat, ugly boiler Monica Lewinsky?

Ted  
Llanfyllin, Powys

□ Any chance of a picture of a bloke smiling while a couple of dolly birds sit on his organ?

Peter Fordham  
Uckfield, East Sussex

• Only too happy to oblige  
Mr Fordham.

□ Regarding the outbreak of pedantry concerning the chronology of your cartoon character Raffles (issue 91). Surely any pedant worth his salt would know that E.W. Hornung himself used to write 'intill' stories set in earlier times to those of preceding volumes. So why shouldn't Viz?

In any case, according to Hornung Raffles died in action in the Boer War (1912). Are you calling him a liar?

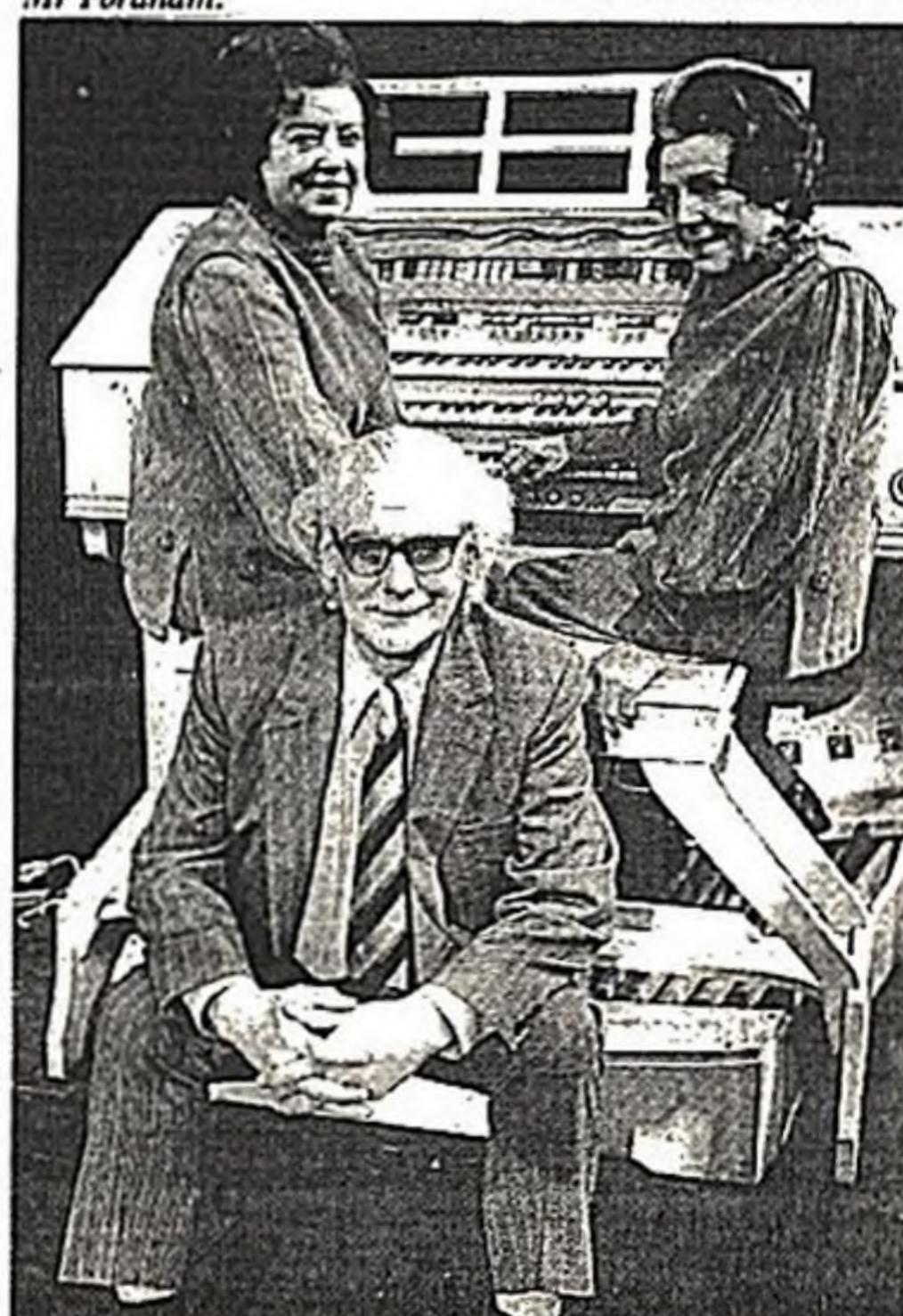
A. E. Millar  
Croydon

## Vanishing cream cheese

□ In 1942 the US government attempted to make a ship invisible in what became known as the Philadelphia Experiment. They covered it in cream cheese and a bunch of fat, greedy American cunts ate it.

I'm bored, lonely and drowning in a sea of fat, ugly waffle and syrup guzzling Americans. I'd appreciate some British male mail.

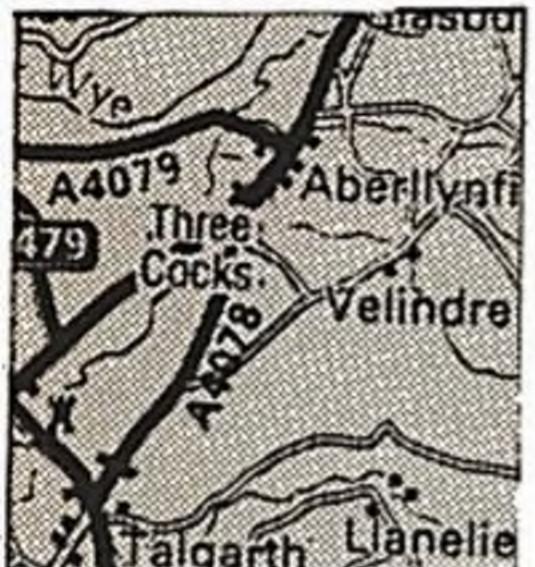
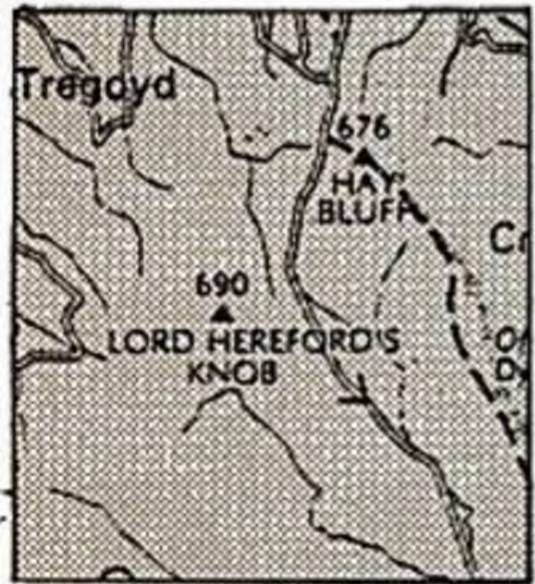
Tabitha Vanian  
7612 Maehs Circle,  
Oklahoma City  
Oklahoma 73162, U.S.A.



# The hills have Japs' eyes

Following Steve Montego's lovely pair of Paps (issue 91), I thought your hill walking readers might like to get to grips with Lord Hereford's Knob which towers a whopping 690 metres above sea level in the Brecon Beacons National Park. This is clearly an area rich in phallic geology as Three Cocks can be found only a short distance to the north-west.

Simon East  
Bristol



On the subject of Maureen from the BBC's Driving School. Her husband deserves a bravery award. Not for sitting in the car with her, but for marrying the ugly old trout in the first place.

F. Whitehouse,  
J. O'Malley, Dudley

## TOP TIP

LIVEN up your tortoise by installing a small solar panel in its shell.

John Tait  
Thropton

Isn't it an amazing coincidence that all the gobshite TV presenters have the same middle name. Chris Bastard Evans, Terry Bastard Wogan, Noel Bastard Evans, Jeremy Bastard Beadle. The only exception to the rule is Cilla Fucking Black.

Percy Hedgehog  
Bensham, Gateshead

## TOP TIP

BORED hairdressers. Make your scissors perform a titillating 'Can-Can' show into the mirror by standing them on their tips and then opening and closing them rapidly.

J. Tait  
Thropton

## Nan the wiser

My Nan always used to tell us that you get what you pay for. Well not these days you don't. I bought a porn video called "Under 19s Anal Heaven" from a shop in Nottingham, and the tape turned out to be a chuffing blank. It's a good job my Nan's dead or she'd be eating her words.

Pol Brun  
London SE13

## TOP TIP

WHY spend a fortune on Laser Quest? Simply strap your TVs on your backs and exchange remote controls with a pal. Switch both sets on to BBC1, then run around the house trying to zap each other. The first one to be zapped up to Channel 5 is the loser.

Richard Bowker  
E-mail

I spotted this shop in Brick Lane, east London. Perhaps it's a chemists specialising in laxatives. Then again, brick lane is the curry capital of the East End. Perhaps they sell explosive curry powders. I think the bloke next door should call his shop Touching Socks.

H. Cray  
London E1

Never mind the Paps in Ireland. The place is also heaving with Muff. As you can see from this programme, we have so much of it in Donegal there's an annual festival, with muff diving competitions, clam jousting, and as much hairy pie as you can eat.

Eoin Loughnane  
Galway



Jehovah's Witnesses say they don't celebrate Christmas because Jesus was born three months earlier than December. In that case, how come they don't have a piss up on the 25th of September? They're just a bunch of miserable doorstep loitering party poopers.

John Sowerby  
Sedbergh, Cumbria

RESIDENTS. Slow motorists down without the inconvenience of speed humps by paying whores to stand at regular intervals along the roadside wearing bright red PVC mini skirts, stockings and suspenders etc. Then relax as the passing cars slow down to a virtual crawl.

Will Walker  
Norwich



Letters continued on p.12

## VIZ BACK ISSUES



Hi there! I'm Mary the back issue girl and I'm just looking up here on top of my wardrobe to see what back issues of Viz we've got left. I know they're up here somewhere. I hope you naughty readers aren't looking at my arse while I'm up here!

I've been up here for over 8 weeks now and I'm getting cramp. There's a bit of a draft blowing up me fur burger an' all. Aah, here they are in this suitcase. The back issues we have left are 39, 40, 56, 57, 59, 60, 66, 73, 76, 80, 83, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91. Back issues cost £2 each in the UK, £2.50 overseas, including postage. If you think that's steep, it's not. It's fucking vertical. Anyway, if you're ordering by post, please tick one of these boxes.

Me, I enclose a cheque/PO, crossed and made payable to "John Brown Publishing Ltd.", thank you very much.

Oh yeah? Well me, I wish to pay by credit card. And to prove it, here is my credit card details. So fucking there.

Card type	Expiry date
Card no.	

I'll tell you what. While you're on you may as well tell us what back issues you're after. Write the issue numbers you want (from the list above) in these here fancy boxes. With a pen.


We just need your name and address now. Here's another box.

Name
Address
Post code

Send this form, or a copy of it, to:

Viz Back Issue Girl Up The Ladder,  
Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions,  
Bradley Stoke North, BS32 0PP

OR you can order Viz back issues by phone  
using your credit card on

**01454 620070**

Please allow the phone to ring for a few minutes  
while the girl climbs down from the ladder.

VB192



# Up shit greek

□ While Britain and the rest of the world remembers the anniversary of Diana, Princess of Wales with dignity by producing a variety of tasteful commemorative plates, dolls etc., the Greeks have issued their own tasteless 'memorabilia'. I refer to this shameful Diana toilet roll.



If this product is not removed from the shelves immediately, we should bomb Greece. That would wipe the smile off their faces... or something like that.

Barny  
Solihull

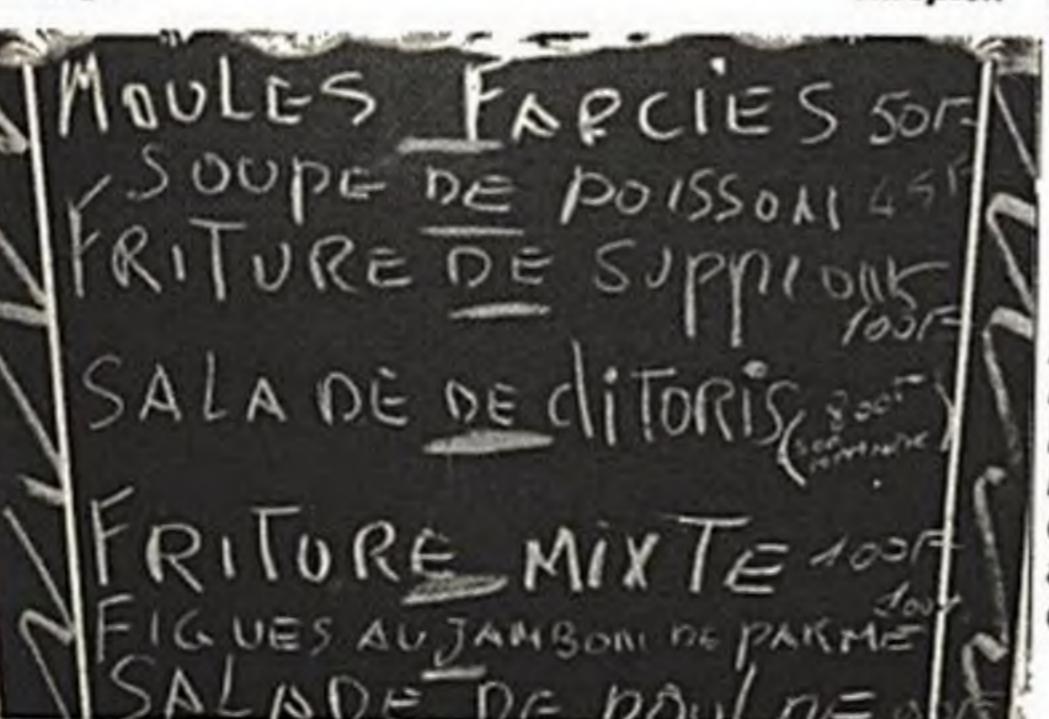
**TOP TIP**  
SHOES will last 20% longer if you increase the length of your stride by one fifth.

Michael Pratt  
Sutton

□ I'm not adverse to a portion of hairy pie or the odd bearded clam, but I draw the line at paying £80 for the item on the fourth line of this restaurant menu board spotted in Menton on the French Riviera.

John Rollinson  
Scarborough

P.S. The 'Friture de Supports' on line three turned out to be a touch chewy.



□ On the subject of dubious delicacies of the genital variety, I was intrigued to read of the dangers of eating hairy clams as highlighted by the Daily Telegraph.

● In 1988, thousands of people were laid low in Shanghai after eating hairy clams, an unappetising-sounding delicacy. The problem was not traditional food poisoning but transmitted hepatitis.

I believe a dodgy batch of haddock pasties were also implicated.

Dr Alistair Smith  
Andoversford, Glos.

**TOP TIP**  
HOMOSEXUAL and lady cyclists. Remember, daisy chains - whilst looking pretty - will not last as long as a genuine bicycle chain.

John Tait  
Thropton

□ Someone told me that you offer a 'name that porn video' service for nostalgic, absent minded wankers like myself. In the early 80s I watched part of a skid movie starring a bird called Seka. I recall one scene featured some sort of bizarre mechanical dildo called 'Roberto', and there was also a randy postman involved somewhere in the plot. Sadly, for one reason or another I never got to see the end of the film and I'd love to get hold of a copy now, for the purposes of nostalgia. Can any of your readers name that movie?

L. O.  
Sweden

**TOP TIP**  
PRACTICAL JOKERS. Pour a jar of curry sauce into your 'Whoopee' cushion for that realistic 'follow through' effect.

John Tait  
Thropton

## TOP TIP

*FELLAS. Show your wife who is boss by taking her to a Bruce Springsteen concert.*

Michael Pratt  
Sutton

□ They say what comes around goes around, or something like that. Well, my uncle refused to fight during the second world war cos he could never bring himself to kill another human being. He was enlisted as an ambulance driver instead, working in London during the Blitz. On his first day at work he ran into a bus queue and killed 27 people.

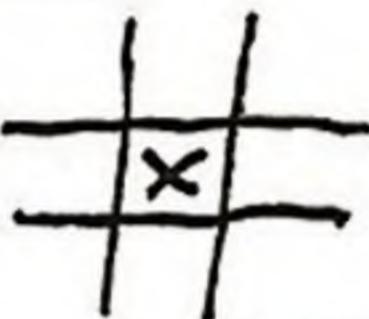
Mr S. King  
Gateshead

## TOP TIP

*UGLY birds. Save a fortune by not going out to the pub until last orders. Let's face it, no-one is going to chat you up until then, so why stand around all evening buying your own drinks?*

Chris Mappleby  
Carshalton

□ Does anyone fancy a game of naughts and crosses until the football starts on the telly? Go on, I'll start...



Paul Dixon  
Stakeford, Northumberland



## TOP TIP

*BRISTLES from a small paint brush glued inside the nostrils make a convincing nasal wig for slap-snecks.*

B. I. Tern  
Edinburgh

## Fellatious statistic

□ According to a recent survey, .02% of the male population can suck their own cock. That's hardly a reliable statistic. If I could suck my own cock I don't think I'd have much time for answering questionnaires.

J.S.  
Cumbria

## TOP TIP

*MESSRS Lake, Springer etc. Add a dimension of honesty to your TV brawls by dressing your contestants as clowns and supplying them with custard pies.*

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

## TOP TIP

*SAVE dreadful house parties where only a handful of people turn up by bringing a full length mirror down from the bedroom. This will create the impression of a bigger room, with more guests.*

Michael Pratt  
Sutton

## Down but not out

□ Like the previous correspondent's bar one's uncle, my father also refused to fight during the war. As a result he received countless white feathers in the post. But he had the last laugh. He set up a pillow factory and by the end of the war he was a millionaire.

Malcolm Ard  
Kings Cross

## TOP TIP

*RUB Immac cream on peaches and leave overnight. Hey presto. In the morning nectarines for breakfast.*

J. Tait  
Thropton

BIG SPUNK  
REST AREA

Letters continued on p.14



## TOP TIP

WEAR a skimpy swim suit every time you visit the pub. After a few weeks, hey presto. A golden brown nicotine tan!

H. Jarse  
Lincs.

## The eyes have hills

I spotted Jimmy Hill four times in issue 91, staring aimlessly out the window of the old folks home on the cover, participating in a game of Blankety Blank in Billy Quizz, enjoying a pint in the Dog and Hammer in the Fat Slags, and also in Letterbooks in the frame reproduced from the previous issue.

I suppose it would be somewhat naive of me to expect £5 or a similar prize?

Ben Nunn  
Tooting

\* Sorry Mr Nunn. You missed the microscopic version of Jimmy wearing a wig and playing bingo in Mrs Brady.

□ I think it's Ely cathedral as well, the second highest building in Cambridgeshire. Or the highest, if you count the stupid fucking radio mast they've just stuck on the top which makes everyone in Ely's TV picture go fuzzy.

Rob Barber  
Ely, Cambs.

□ Yes, I agree with both of them. It's Ely.

Tony Hodges  
Huntington, Cambs.

\* All three of you are right, so it's a dead heat. To decide the winner, here's another picture of a cathedral. Which one is this? The first person - either Mr Hill, Mr Barber or Mr Hodges - to send us the correct answer, on a post card, is the winner.



## TOP TIP

USED condoms make ideal 'fish' flavoured chewing gum for cats.

Paul Murray

Stanton, Suffolk

\* Is that one any good to you, McDonalds?

## Jimmy Hill has eyes

I spot Jimmy Hill in the bathroom mirror every day. That's because I am the fucker! I'd like to enter your 'Deliberate Cathedral Mistake' competition (issue 91). I think the cathedral you called Winchester was in fact Ely cathedral in Cambridgeshire.

Jimmy Hill  
(Mechanical Engineer)  
March, Cambs.

## TOP TIP

CAR crash victims. Don't throw away that used air bag. It's makes an ideal shower cap for an elephant.

Gary Lambie  
Larkhall, Lanarkshire

## Tarticulated

### Lorry

□ What will uninhibited foreigners think of next? In Australia they even have a refrigerated distribution service for prostitutes.

Steve, Ian, Rich,  
Lee and Kev, Leeds



## TOP TIP

PRETEND to be a newsagent by only allowing one of your children into the house at any one time. Then sell them fireworks and cigarettes.

Chris Mappleby  
Carshalton

□ Are your readers aware that here in Britain a supposedly virtuous national tabloid newspaper is openly advertising 'golden showers', as seen on the enclosed advertisement. And at a bargain price of only £10.99 each, I dread to think what effect this will be having on the already depressed, re-unified German economy.

Andrew Liversalt  
Wandsworth

□ On the subject of piss sprinkling, I spotted this subtly named mobile shower unit at a German beer festival recently. Do you suppose it was connected directly to the urinals?

Rew Bentley  
Colwyn Bay



## TOP TIP

CONFUSE your cat by killing a dog and dragging it into the house, then leaving it lying in front of the cat's sleeping basket.

Mrs B. Bird  
Aintree

□ Loch Ness monster hunters are wasting their time. No matter what evidence they produce the so-called experts will scoff, and label it a "hoax", a "weather balloon", a "floating log" or an "otter". The monster could dance out of the loch wearing a boater, carrying a cane and singing 'Donald Wear's Ya Troosers' and they'd still say it was a trick of the light.

I think the monster hunters would be better off just staying at home and getting in a few beers in and a Jurassic Park video.

Tommy Take-away  
Elgin, Scotland

## TOP TIP

VEGGIES. Avoid wearing T shirts that boldly pronounce your vegetarianism. Otherwise everyone will know who it was that farted.

M. J. Worthington  
Macclesfield



## What do they look like now?

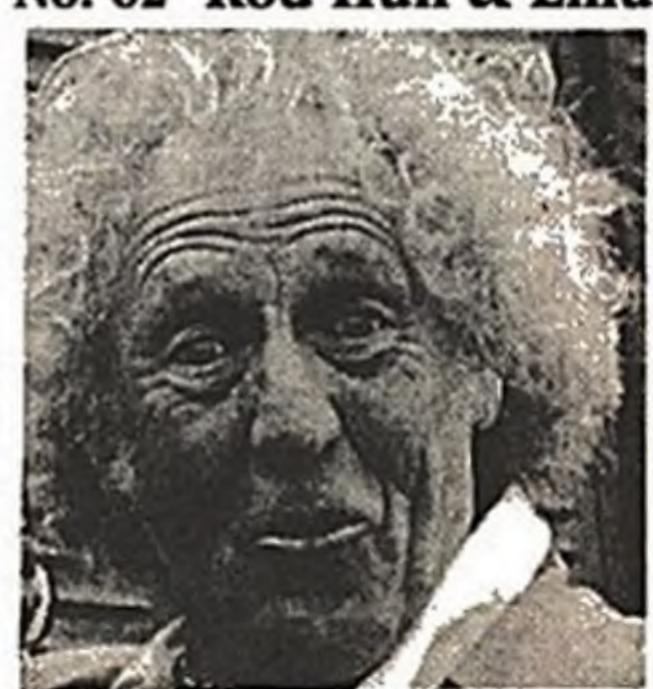
Every week we look up a famous face from the past and, if they're still alive, find out what they look like today. This week Mrs Joyce Ether of Selby writes:

"I was always a big fan of zany ventriloquist Rod Hull and his comedy ostrich Emu. But it must be all of 20 years since I last saw Rod on TV. I often wonder what he would look like today"



Here's Rod (left) as he was. In May we tracked him down to Langwathby in Cumbria, where he was special guest at the opening of Ostrich World. And this, on the right, is what he looks like today!

No. 62 Rod Hull & Emu



# FRU T. BUNN the MASTER BAKER & HIS GINGERBREAD & SEX DOLLS

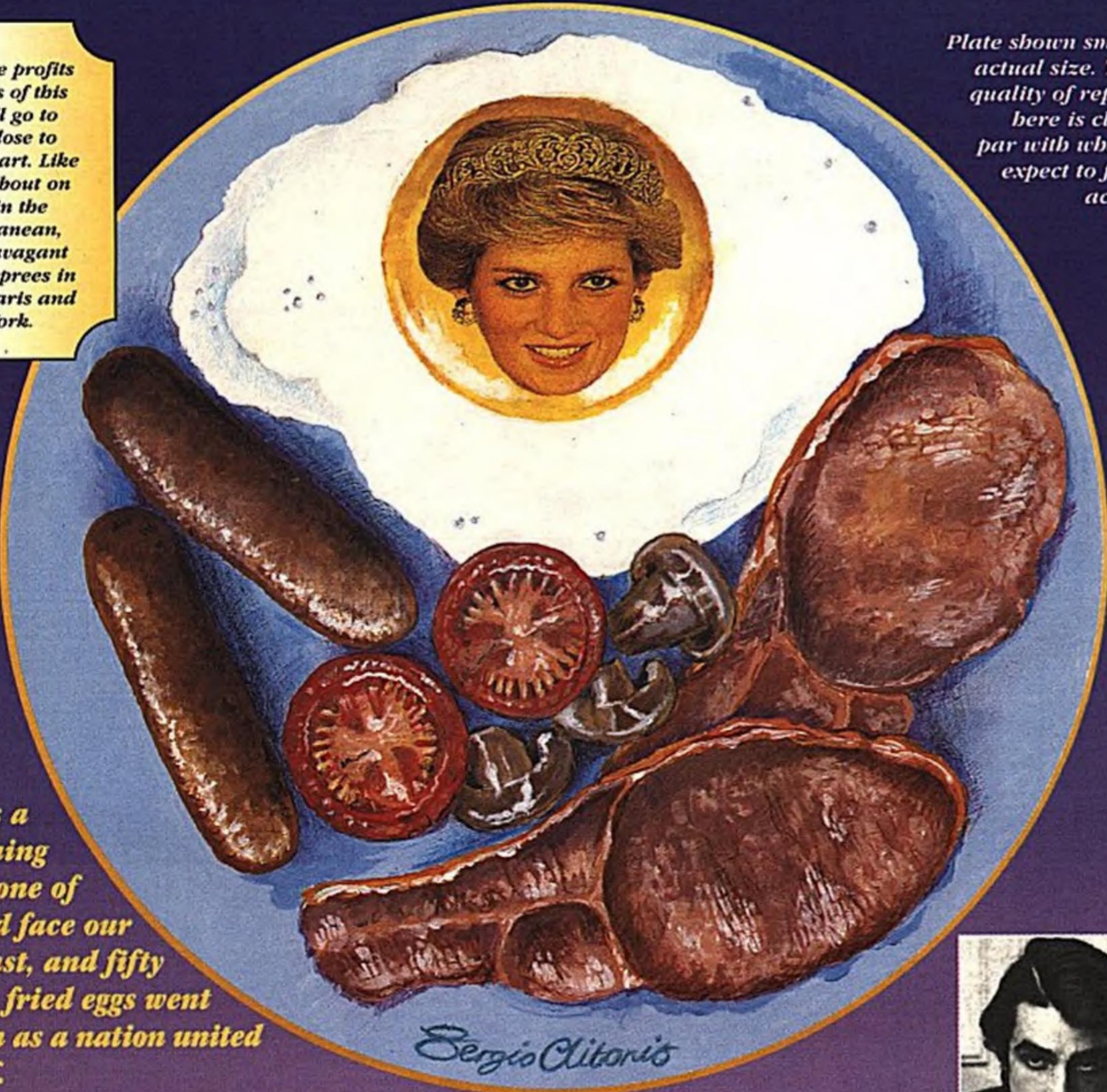


# A First Anniversary Commemoration of Diana, Princess of Wales

# The Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope

100% of the profits from sales of this plate will go to causes close to Diana's heart. Like messing about on yachts in the Mediterranean, and extravagant shopping sprees in London, Paris and New York.

Plate shown smaller than actual size. The woeful quality of reproduction here is clearly on a par with what you can expect to find on the actual plate.



***It was a morning when none of us could face our breakfast, and fifty million fried eggs went uneaten as a nation united in grief.***

As the news spread thousands of ordinary people dropped their knives and forks and travelled from all corners of the country to pay their respects outside the gates of Kensington Palace. And behind them they left a sea of unfinished breakfasts.

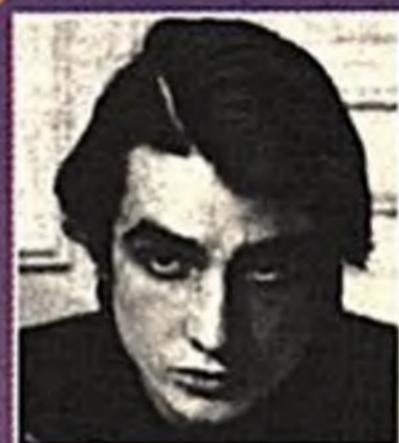
Since that day many have been unable to face a fried breakfast. But now comes an opportunity to regain our appetites with this, the *Diana Memorial Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*.

Renowned cash-in plate artist *Sergio Clitoris* has taken the striking image of the English Breakfast and used it to capture the essence of our English Rose on this unique, catering quality heirloom edition collector's plate. Through bacon the artist lovingly acknowledges Diana's sizzling looks, and the streak of kindness we all came to know. Two sausages symbolise her two lives, private and public, short but into which this thin skinned woman stuffed so much. The tomato - her heart - big and red, with pips denoting the time she had for others. And the egg itself, Diana, soft on the inside, always sunny side up, smiling through her personal heartache. And finally, a small portion of grilled mushrooms reminds us how 'mushroom' she had for us in her heart.

You can view the *Full English Breakfast of Hope* in your own home for up to 7 days, on condition that you buy it. Simply fill in and return the legally binding no-obligation order form opposite.

#### About the artist

*Sergio Clitoris* was born in Wolverhampton in 1978 where his father was a train guard. In 1995 he received a Grade 4 CSE in Art from Tipton College of Further Education and his work features prominently in collections across Europe and the USA, notably in *Happy Eater* and *Little Chef*.



#### RESERVATION ORDER FORM

#### *The Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*

To: Silverfish & Woodlouse, Layby House, A464 Eastbound, Wolverhampton.

Please send me the *Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*. I am labouring under the mistaken impression that the price is £29.99 and I will be billed prior to despatch of my plate.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

To order your *Full English Breakfast Plate* cut out this form and hang it on your front door before 3.30am.

A small postage, packing and delivery insurance charge of £95 will be added to your bill.

# TINRIBS

11-YEAR OLD TOMMY TAYLOR HAD A REMARKABLE ROBOT FOR A PAL



# SPOILT Bastard



ACTUALLY, TIMMY. CAN I HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT YOUR SCHOOL REPORT?

CHESTER PRIMARY SCHOOL  
REPORT Y/E 1997  
Timmy, Timmy  
1D

Timmy is quite the red hot boy I have met in my 40 years as a teacher. He has no redeeming qualities whatsoever. No body likes him, including myself and we eagerly look forward to the day when he leaves the school never to return.

R. A. Nettleship  
Headmaster (a.o.)



# HEIR INDOORS

AN urgent enquiry is to be launched after Prince Charles was left stranded inside a Buckingham Palace drawing room for almost 3 days last weekend.

The distressed Prince was found in a puddle of his own urine early on Monday morning by Palace cleaning staff.

## Lunch

Charles is thought to have entered the small drawing room through an open door at around midday on Friday whilst visiting his mother the Queen for lunch. But when the door blew shut behind him, the Prince found himself alone inside the room.

## Snuff

Palace staff who would normally open doors for the Prince failed to check the room before going off duty for the weekend and



Prisoner in the Palace - Charles wet himself

were unaware of the future King's plight.

## Cardboard

Charles was discovered at 8am on Monday morning by cleaning staff who had gone to the room to puff up cushions. He was reported to be in a distressed state, wandering around in circles and fiddling with his cuffs. The room was said to stink of faeces and urine.

## Black

"Protocol has always forbidden members of the Royal Family opening doors for themselves", explained Royal author Sir Terrapin Walnut-Cake. "Charles would be totally baffled if confronted by a door which was closed. It would be a situation totally alien to a man of his upbringing and pedigree".

## Robbie

The last monarch to open a door for himself was Henry VIII who caused a storm in 1545 by famously opening a bathroom cabinet in order to get some Alka Seltzer late at night.

## Juke

Nowadays for security reasons all Royals are told never to enter a room on their own unless the door is securely fastened in an open position, or they can see an alternative exit. But it is thought that Charles, who has a stubborn streak, may have deliberately ignored this advice whilst going for a stroll.

## 100

"The account no doubt reflects the amount of time that must have been spent on these haircuts, and it also includes a shampoo and rinse", said the spokesman whilst struggling to keep a straight face.

By our Royal Correspondent  
Lickanarse Owen

# 'No' to open door policy at Palace

DESPITE this latest scare the Queen remains reluctant to break hundreds of years of Royal tradition by allowing members of the Royal Family to open doors for themselves.

In 1982 Prince Edward risked the wrath of his mother by taking secret door opening lessons while studying at Gordonstoun school. However it was the Queen Mother who put a stop to it, threatening to turn Edward into a frog if the lessons continued.



Unhinged - Queen slams door on Royal door opening

## Signs

But there are signs that in the Post Diana era the Royals are at least beginning to start to perhaps recognise the need for possible change.

## Seals

The legacy of Diana is that Wills and Harry are able to use a TV remote control, and perhaps significantly, both princes wave to the public with an open hand, as opposed to the traditional rotating wrist 'wanker' style gesture preferred by the Queen.



Queen Mum - God Bless Her, she's 98 you know - made frog threats.

## Delivers

Haughty Royal nanny Threepotsandin Legless-Burke was recently scolded by Charles after photographs of Princes

Harry and William opening a car door themselves during a holiday in Wales appeared in Sunday newspapers. But after his own harrowing experience it is hoped that Charles' attitude towards door opening may soften.

# Rude GARDENERS' QUESTION TIME

With 'The Rude Gardener'



Dear Rude Gardener

Last year I planted a rhododendron but it has failed to flower and now it looks quite sickly. Everything else in the garden is fine. What could be wrong?

Mrs B., Essex

\* You should have tested your fucking soil, you twat. They grow best in acidic soil, not lime, you dozy bitch. You've wasted your money and my fucking time. Next.

Dear Rude Gardener

Is it possible to grow olive trees outdoors in England?

Mr A. Kelly, Birmingham

\* Is it fuck.

Dear Rude Gardener

On holiday recently in Devon I spotted a small yellow flower with white stripes on the petals and distinctive heart shaped leaves. I would very much like to grow it in my garden but do not know its name. Have you any idea what this pretty flower might have been?

Mrs Mary Hetherington

\* How the fuck should I know? I didn't see it.

Send your queries to the Rude Gardener c/o Viz. The Rude Gardener regrets that he is far too busy to enter into individual correspondence with the likes of you. So fuck off.

# Dawson watch

## Comic Les's ghostly image appears in Di funeral snap

A year after the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales, it has emerged that a host of dead celebrities may have turned up to pay their last respects.

Lonely obsessive Frank Dismal has been closely examining photographs of the funeral since he stumbled on an eerie image of Les Dawson formed by a tree's leaves in one blurred picture of the funeral cortege. The figure, which is unmistakably that of the late roly poly funnyman, appears to be looking over the crowds of mourners as Diana's coffin passes by.

### Teeth

But some cynics have not been impressed with his remarkable photo. "Les is in character, dressed as a woman with no teeth, and is wearing rollers and a hair net. So he isn't immediately recognisable. But once you do see him, the likeness is quite scary. Even now the hairs on the back of my neck stand up every time I look at it".

### Economy

Frank, who has never had a girlfriend, spotted the eerie image as soon as his pictures came back from the chemist, but chose to wait until the first anniversary of Diana's death before going public.

### Ceiling

"But it's also nice to think that a big hearted star like Les would go out of his way to be there for Diana's funeral, despite being dead himself", Frank continued.

### Hips

Since spotting Les's unmistakable features, Frank believes he has identified up to a dozen other dead showbusiness stars peering out of the trees, among them Jimi Hendrix, Elvis Presley, Sid James, Judy Garland and former Dixon of Dock Green actor Jack Warner. And in another shot of the family mourners Frank noticed Richard Burton peering out the folds in the Duke of Edinburgh's trousers.

Snap! Frank's pic (right) contains an unmistakable image of Les, enlarged below.



Can you see the hidden celebrity spooks paying their last respects?



How many grieving ghouls can you see hidden in this tree? We've hidden the eerie images of five famous folks, all of whom are dead, in this tree and imagined that they have turned up in spirit form to pay their last respects at the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales. Can you spot the lot? View this page in a mirror and the ghouls names will eerily appear in the box below...

Moel Gofidon, Dick Emery, Peter Cook, Huddie Green, Richard Dimbleby.



**A MUST FOR EVERY HOUSE PROUD MASS MURDERER**

*Fred West's guide to*  
**FENG SHUI**



Make your home into a Happy House of Horrors with the ancient Chinese art of Feng Shui. Britain's top mass murderer the late Fred West looks East for inspiration in this innovative, illustrated guide to interior design.

**COPING WITH CORPSES** - and their karma

**HOW TO BURY THOSE BAD VIBES** - in the cellar

**DEAD SPACE** - and how to use it  
**FRED WEST**  
**BUILDING THE PERFECT, PEACEFUL PATIO** - overnight!

**CHANNELLING THAT CHI** - through your alcoves, attic and wall cavities



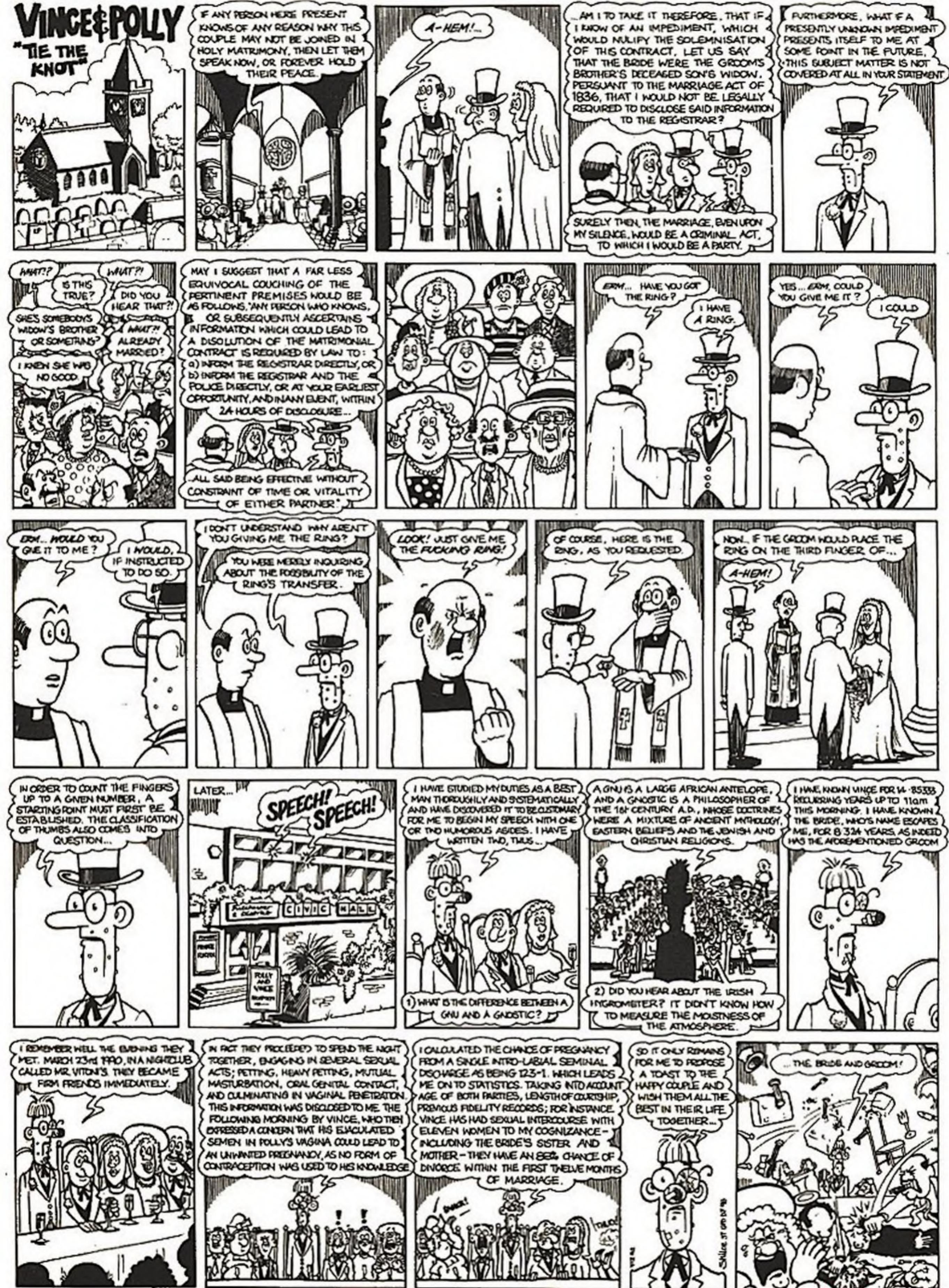
"If I'd had this book 10 Rillington Place could have been a palace".  
John Christie

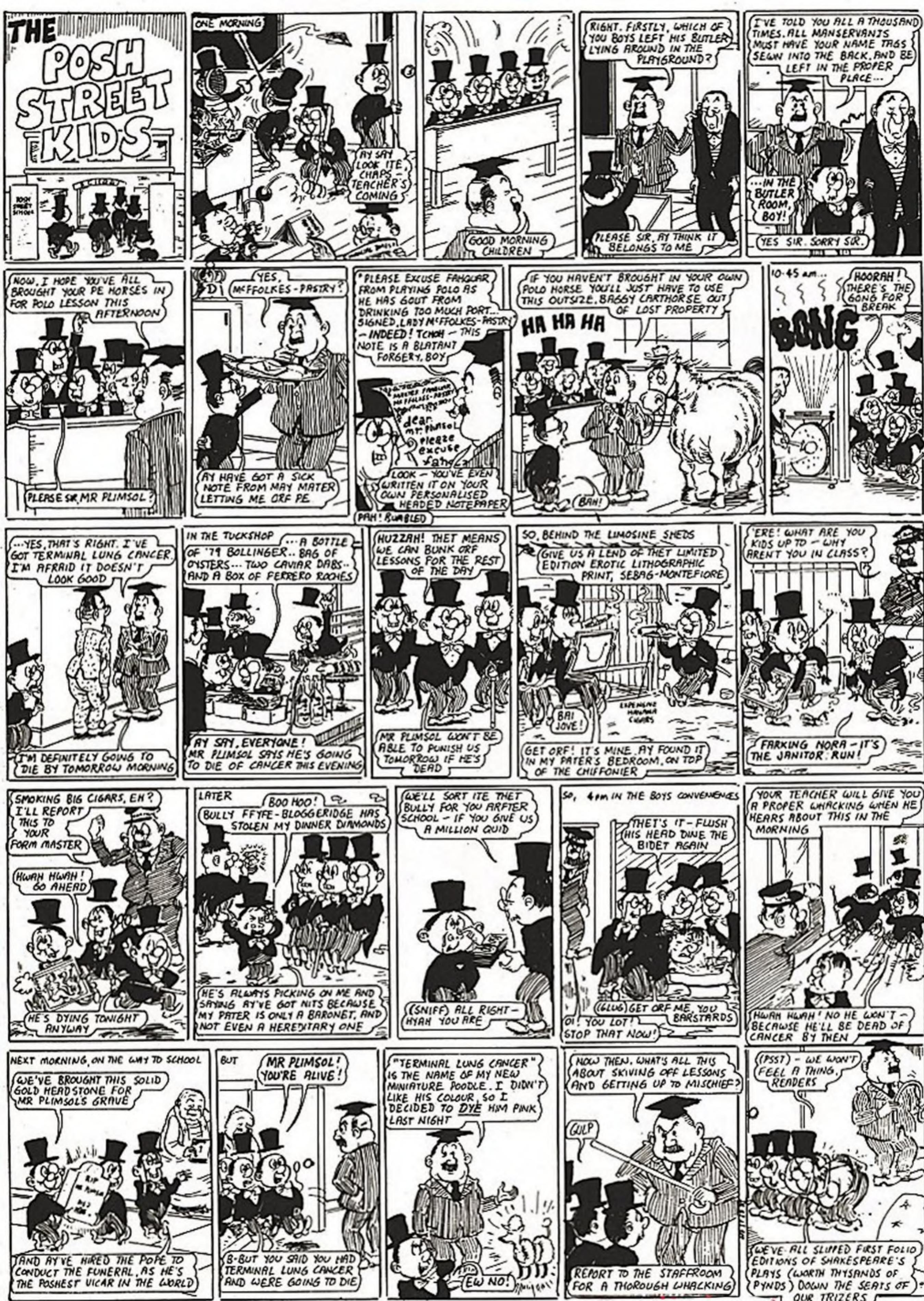
"With advice like this I would never have blocked all them drains".  
Dennis Nilsen

**ON SALE NOW** from DIY stores and  
**HMSO bookshops** priced £10.99

# VINCE & POLLY

## "TIE THE KNOT"





# BIFFA BACON



MORE  
'TOM STOOLERY'  
WITH...

# Shitty Dick



# Is this the end for Hugo Guthrie?

UNDER siege Tipton councillor Hugo Guthrie was facing calls for his resignation last night despite an apparent apology for his behaviour in the so-called 'Razzlegate' pornography affair.

Addressing members of the Civic Amenities Committee yesterday Mr Guthrie veered away from his prepared speech about glass recycling skips and told a hushed audience that he "sincerely regretted" having let the council down.

## Lied

Last week Mr Guthrie, an independent conservative councillor, denied having lied to the Lord Mayor when questioned in the Town Hall car park.

## Rumours

Rumours began circulating last month after cleaner Mrs Gladys Wilkinson told her husband, who is the Lord Mayor's chauffeur, that she had seen dirty magazines in a cupboard in Mr Guthrie's office. When questioned by the Mayor, Labour councillor Alderman Frank Peabody, Mr Guthrie denied having any pornographic material.

## Tusk

A lot hinges on the councillor's definition of the word "pornographic". Questioned by the Mayor, Guthrie denied having any

Pressure Ron - Jazz crisis councillor Guthrie yesterday

pornographic magazines in his office. However two days later, during a game of golf, he admitted that he may have had certain "inappropriate photographically illustrated reading material" in his possession.

## Wank mag stash allegations will not go away

Last week tea lady Mrs Bradshaw rocked the borough with her allegations in the Tipton & Smethwick Post that she had once entered Guthrie's office and caught the councillor kneeling on the floor in a compromising position with his trousers down and a pornographic magazine open in front of him.



# Now for the LATE news

ITV's television news flagship, due to be launched in the autumn, may not be completed on time.

The multi million pound 'ITN 6.30 News', which is due to replace the ageing 'News At Ten' when it is taken out of service later this year, is still in a German shipyard where work on the programme has been delayed to due a series of industrial disputes.

## Suitcase

The new show was due to be launched and undergoing television trials by September, and was scheduled to be handed over to Trevor McDonald and the ITN crew for commissioning in early October. However latest estimates suggest that the programme is up to three months behind schedule.

## Briefcase

Many TV reporters and film crews are already booked to appear on the programme's maiden episode. A spokesman for ITN reassured them that the programme would still be launched on time.

"It's true there have been some set backs, but the builders have assured us that the launch will still go ahead as scheduled. News sto-



'BBC Newsnight', the last news flagship to be built in the UK, takes shape at the Swan Hunter yard in 1980.

ries will not be affected, however there may still be some minor fitting out work going on while the show is being broadcast".

## Nutcase

The future of the 'News At Ten' is uncertain. Despite protests from Prime Minister Tony Blair and others, ITN have confirmed that the programme is to be decommissioned. A Japanese TV company are reportedly interested in turning it into a floating cookery programme, but if a sale cannot be agreed the show could end up being sold to a scrap yard in Pakistan where swarms of poor people with no shoes on would descend on it and dismantle it by hand.

## Headcase

Meanwhile a Turkish TV order for three daytime chat shows and a gentle sit-com has guaranteed the jobs of 200 workers at the Harland and Wolff yard in Belfast for at least two years.

# THE BUSTER BLOODVESSEL STORY - PART 1

Balham Hospital, Jan. 14th, 1961...

Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Bloodvessel - it's a boy! A big, fat, bald bouncing baby boy!

We'll call him Buster

From an early age, Buster dreamed of only one thing - Pop Stardom!

I wish I could think of a name for my band. Then we'd get famous and go on Top of the Pops.

Buster! Don't slouch. And take your elbows off the table... it's bad manners!

Wait a minute!... That's it!

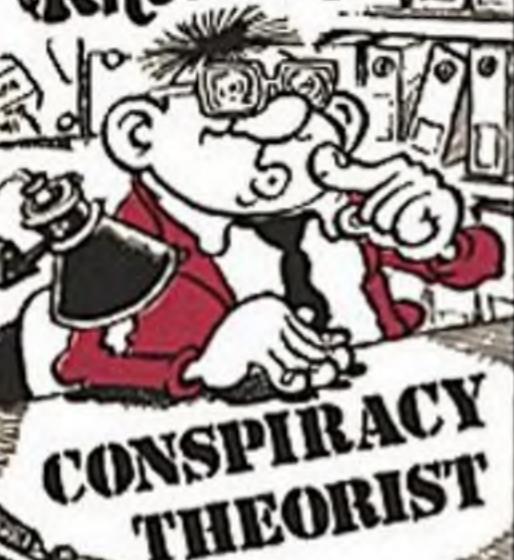
And 10 years later his dream came true, when he appeared on Top of the Pops in a big dress

TOP OF THE POPS

Lip up, Fatty! Oh, lip up, Fatty! Fatty reggae!

Part 2 - As the hits dry up, Buster hits the cake shop!

# Grassy Knollington



OH BOTHER - I MUST HAVE LEFT ONE OF YOUR RED SOCKS IN THE WASHING MACHINE, GRASSY. EVERYTHING'S GONE PINK.

WHAT?! LET ME SEE THAT SOCK.

IT DOESN'T MATTER, IT WAS MY FAULT - I'LL JUST STICK IT ALL IN SOME BLEACH.

SOCKS DON'T JUST "GET LEFT" IN THE WASHING MACHINE, IF THEY'RE PUT THERE... AS PART OF A SINISTER GLOBAL CONSPIRACY...

...AND YOU'RE THE PATSY!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, GRASSY, BUT YOUR DAD'LL BE CROSS IF HIS PANTS ARE ALL PINK.

HMM... I JUST DON'T BUY THIS "LONE SOCK" THEORY.

NO SIGN OF A BREAK-IN. SO WHOEVER PLANTED THE SOCK HAD ACCESS TO KEYS.

HMM! THIS IS A BARRATT HOUSE - SO... THE ONLY OTHER PERSON WHO WOULD HAVE KEYS IS... SIR LAWRIE BARRATT!

THIS CALLS FOR MORE INVESTIGATION.

LET ME SEE NOW... LAWRIE BARRATT - KNIGHTED BY THE QUEEN IN 1982... SO SHE'S INVOLVED IN THIS AS WELL!

HMM... IF A=1, B=2, C=3 etc... THE LETTERS IN "RED SOCK" ADD UP TO 75, THE LETTERS IN "QUEEN" ADD UP TO 62. TAKE 62 FROM 75 AND YOU GET... 13...

...THE NUMBER OF THE PILLAR LADY DI'S CAR CRASHED INTO!

WOW! THIS THING GOES EVEN DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT.

NEXT DAY... WHAT IS IT, GRASSY?

PSST! MUM!

IN HERE, QUICK!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SSSH! - WE'RE PROBABLY BEING LISTENED TO...

SPLASH!

IVE WORKED IT OUT! IT ALL BEGINS AT THE TIME OF THE CRUSADES. THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR FIND THE HOLY GRAIL, FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS ENCODED IN THE MEASUREMENTS OF THE GREAT PYRAMID OF CHEOPS. LEONARDO DA VINCI FINDS OUT, LEAVING CLUES AS TO ITS WHEREABOUTS HIDDEN IN THE TURIN SHROUD...

TURIN - WHERE THE WHITE PLATINO WHICH FORCED PRINCESS DIANA'S CAR OFF THE ROAD WAS MANUFACTURED! BUT I DIGRESS...

FAST FORWARD TO NEW MEXICO. THE CIA, TRYING TO DRAW PUBLIC ATTENTION FROM THE GRAIL, HYPNOTISE MARILYN MONROE TO SHOOT JFK - AND STAGE THE ROSWELL INCIDENT ON THE SAME HOLLYWOOD SET WHERE THEY FAKED THE MOON LANDINGS.

ALSO IN THE PRESIDENTIAL LIMOUSINE IS SENATOR JOHN CONNALLY - ARCH ENEMY OF CHICAGO CRIME BOSS (AND FRIEND OF JACK RUBY) - SANTO TRAFFICANTE, A STAUNCH CATHOLIC-LIKE JOHN LENNON, BADGEMAN, AND - SURPRISE SURPRISE! - THE POPE. ANYWAY - BACK TO PARIS, 31ST AUGUST, 1997...

BUT THAT'S BY THE BY.

SIX HOURS LATER...

...REVEALING THE THIRD SECRET OF FATIMA, AND IS SO SCARED THAT HE SAYS THE BALL HAS GONE OVER THE LINE - AND ENGLAND GO ON TO WIN 4-2! SOUNDS FAMILIAR? YOU BET! ELVIS "DIES" AGED 42 - ONLY THEY MIS-SPELL HIS MIDDLE NAME ON THE GRAVE...

ANOTHER SIX HOURS LATER...

...IS BILL CLINTON, A MASON, LIKE JACK THE RIPPER, WHO, IN LEAGUE WITH THE ANCIENT ROSAURUANS - "THE ORDER OF THE ROSY CROSS" - SET THE WHOLE THING UP. DON'T YOU SEE? "CROSS" - LIKE DAD WAS WHEN HIS PANTS WENT PINK - OR AS THE FRENCH SAY - "ROSE"?

AND THAT'S WHY THE SOCK WAS PUT IN THE WASHER.

THAT'S NICE DEAR. ANYWAY - I'LL HAVE TO PUT THE TEA ON NOW.

RIGHT AWAY, MR. PRESIDENT.

...AND IT COMES NEXT. THESE PEOPLE WILL STOP AT NOTHING. I'VE GOT TO GET SOMEWHERE PUBLIC WHERE THE NEW WORLD ORDER WON'T TRY ANYTHING! I'M GOING TO TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

SHORTLY...

GOD. I SHOULD HAVE LEFT IT ALONE. I'LL NEVER BE SAFE...

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TRUST ANYONE. I'LL ALWAYS BE LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER.

NWO

THE HOLY GRAIL

RIGHT AWAY, MR. PRESIDENT.

THIS KID IS CLOSING IN ON US. ARRANGE FOR ONE OF THOSE PIGEONS TO SHIT ON HIS HEAD.



# PLAYTIME FONTAYNE



# THE POLE-VAULTING PC

IT WAS A FINE AUTUMN MORNING AND PC MC VITIE WAS PATROLLING HIS BEAT

BARTON-ON-WYE WAS THE PROUDEST LITTLE VILLAGE IN THE WHOLE OF THE WEST COUNTRY. AND NO WONDER! FOR ITS LOCAL BOBBY, PC JIM MC VITIE, WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED AMATEUR POLE-VAULTER

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

WHAT ON EARTH? IT'S MRS PEAKE-FREANE

HELP POLICE! I'VE BEEN BURGLED!

OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, PC MC VITIE. THIEVES HAVE STOLEN SOME BITS OF RUBBISH FROM OUT OF MY SKIP

(SOB) THEY TOOK MY LUMPS OF PLASTERBOARD AND A BROKEN LAMPSHADE

(SOB) OH, I FEEL SO DEFILED

THERE, THERE

DON'T YOU WORRY, MRS PEAKE-FREANE - WE'LL GET YOUR RUBBISH BACK, JUST YOU SEE

WHOEVER BURGLED MRS PEAKE-FREANE'S SKIP WILL HAVE ME AND MY VAULTING POLE TO CONTEND WITH

GOSH! THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOLDEN-MASKED TANAGER, A TROPICAL BIRD MORE USUALLY FOUND IN SOUTHERN AND CENTRAL AMERICA

LIKE ALL COUNTRY FOLK, PC MC VITIE WAS A KEEN NATURALIST

(SOB) THOSE THINGS WEREN'T WORTH MUCH MONEY - BUT I WAS THROWING THEM OUT FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO LAW BREAKING IN MY VILLAGE

I WONDER IF IT'S NESTING IN THAT TREE

I'LL ADD THESE TO MY RARE BIRDS EGG COLLECTION

THE POLE VAULTING PC TOOK AS MANY EGGS AS HE COULD FIT INTO HIS POCKETS THEN SET ABOUT THE REMAINDER WITH HIS TRUNCHEON

HELLO - A COUPLE OF STRANGERS. I'VE NOT SEEN THEM ROUND THESE PARTS BEFORE

WE'RE ORNITHOLOGISTS, OFFICER. WE'VE COME HERE TO STUDY THE BIRD LIFE IN THIS AREA

HMM! THEY CALL THEMSELVES ORNITHOLOGISTS AND YET THEY MUST HAVE PASSED BY THAT GOLDEN-MASKED TANAGER'S NEST WITHOUT EVEN BOthering TO TAKE THE EGGS

HA! HA! HA! HA!

TAKE THAT YOU LITTLE FEATHERED FUCKERS

AND THEY'RE CITY FOLKS BY THE LOOKS OF THEM. WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN BARTON-ON-WYE?

YES, IT'S NICE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY AND VISIT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL RURAL SPOT

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FISHY ABOUT THOSE TWO

I THINK I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM - FROM UP IN THIS TREE

LOOKS LIKE THAT NOSEY COPPER HAS GONE, LEFTY

GOOD. LET'S FINISH LOADING THIS STUFF INTO THE VAN. IT'LL FETCH A GOOD PRICE AT THE MUNICIPAL RUBBISH TIPS BACK IN TOWN

STOP THIEVES! THAT RUBBISH IS NOT LEAVING THIS VILLAGE IF I CAN HELP IT

WE'VE BEEN RUMBLED - LET'S SCARPER

THE VAN SET OFF AT HIGH SPEED, HOTLY PURSUDED BY THE POLE VAULTING POLICEMAN

HA! HA! HA!

WATCH OUT FOR THAT LOW WALL, FELLERS

RAH! WE'VE CRASHED

MC VITIE TRUSSLED UP THE RUBBISH THIEVES AND MARCHED THEM BACK TO THE VILLAGE

ARE YOU GOING TO PUT THEM IN PRISON, PC MC VITIE?

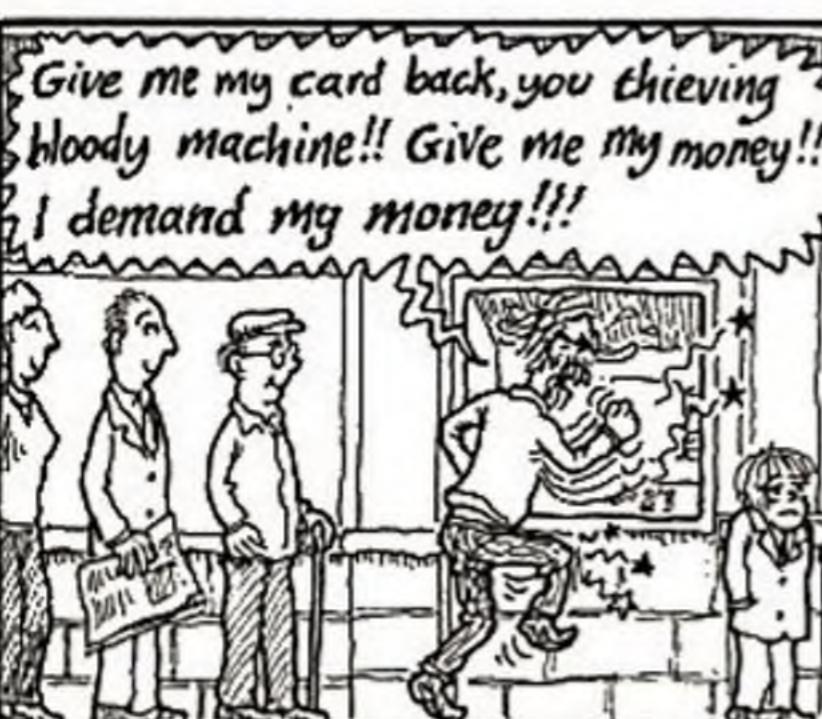
I THINK NOT, MRS PEAKE-FREANE

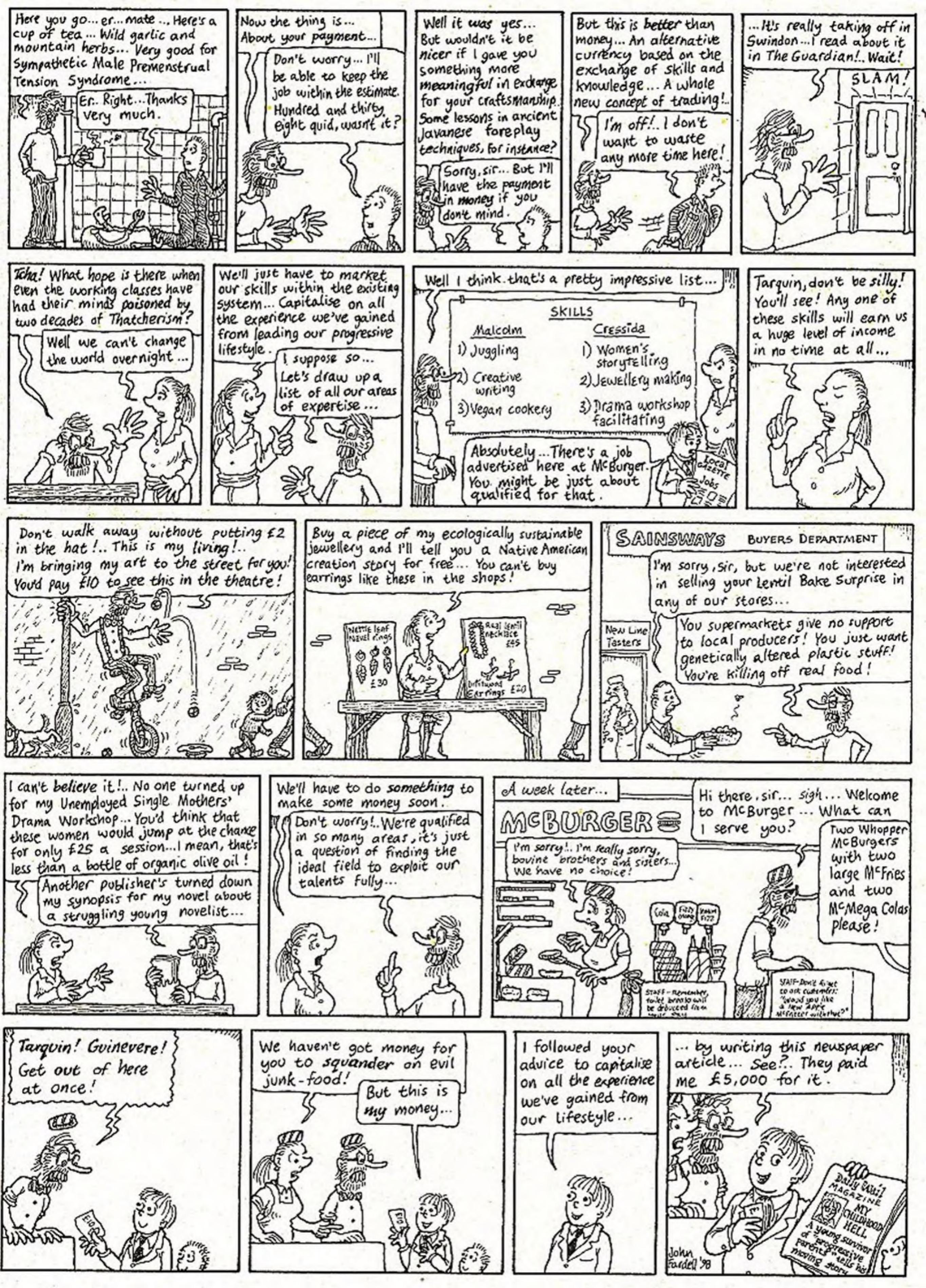
I RECKON OUR TWO TOWNSIE FRIENDS WOULD BENEFIT FROM BEING TAUGHT A LESSON IN THE TRADITIONAL BARTON-ON-WYE WAY...

AND SO, MRS PEAKE-FREANE WAS GIVEN A RING-SIDE SEAT WHILST THE TWO CROOKS WERE BEATEN TO DEATH WITH VAULTING POLES IN A BARN

SAY, CONSTABLE, AIN'T THIS N' GOT A PRETTY MOUTH?

# The MODERN PARENTS





# Raffles

## The Gentleman Thug



AND THERE'S A MORE THAN ADEQUATE PLENTITUDE FROM WHENCEFORTH THAT ORIGINATED YOU CHEEKY TWAT.

COME ON BUNNY. IT'S SATURDAY MORNING. LET'S GO FOR A SOJOURN INTO THE METROPOLIS.

BUT THE DOWAGER LADY MARJORIBANKS...

FUCK HER. LET'S GO ON A KNOCKING SPREE.



AH, PROUDFOOT, I'M AFTER A COPY OF VESALIUS'S "DI HUMANI CORPORIS" OF 1633.

AH - I THINK I MAY HAVE JUST THE THING YOUR GRACE.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL COPY WITH ALL THE ENGRAVINGS INTACT, A RARE FIRST EDITION STILL WITH ITS ORIGINAL CALFSKIN BINDING - AND INSCRIBED BY THE AUTHOR.

IT'S EXCELLENT CONDITION IS REFLECTED IN THE HIGH ASKING PRICE OF FOUR HUNDRED GUINEAS.

